

The deer that peeks out, from between  
my closet

and bath room doors, has great antlers  
that reach for the light

bulb.

Heard, an expert  
today on our culture  
and advertising,  
no way, he said there is  
no way to escape the  
heritage, cultural  
heritage unless you  
go mad, must go mad  
and even then, then  
even you are part of  
the cultural heritage,  
if you go mad.

-- Steve Richmond

Santa Monica, Calif.

After the Dance

Drove up logging rd  
parked stretched out  
head on lap  
booze swirling me  
in & out of her  
overhanging gently  
teasing breasts &  
told her the short  
sentimental story  
of my life

Dolly

Gets to me way she  
dolls up wig fake  
lashes powder lipstick  
& all that elastic  
keeping me out.  
I tell her even beg  
but she dont listen  
so rip it all off  
& hump her till she cries.  
First thing afterwards  
she dolls back up.

-- Phil Weidman

North Highlands, Calif.